

# THE WEEKLY LANCASTER GAZETTE.

THE UNION OF THE STATES—ONE COUNTRY—ONE DESTINY.

LANCASTER, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1862.

NO. 27

## The Lancaster Gazette.

CLARKE, KOOKEN & SUTPHEN,  
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

OFFICE  
East of the Court House, Third Street, to the  
Left at the Head of the Stairs.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
The Gazette will be published every Thursday, on  
the following terms:  
One year in advance, \$1.50  
Six months in advance, \$1.00  
Three months in advance, \$0.50  
For less time than one year, at the rate of... 150  
per annum, but not less than three months.  
All advertisements running less than three months,  
charged at the following rates.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.  
A square of 10 lines, or less, one insertion, \$0.50  
Three insertions, \$1.00  
One month, \$3.00  
Three months, \$7.50  
Six months, \$12.00  
One year, \$20.00  
For each additional insertion, \$0.10  
For each additional line, \$0.05  
All advertisements running less than three months,  
charged at the following rates.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING.  
We are prepared to execute all descriptions of JOB  
WORK, such as CARDS, CIRCULARS, POSTERS,  
BILLS, TICKETS, and every other variety of PRINTING,  
AND PAPER HANGING, with neatness and dispatch,  
and at moderate prices.

COUNTY OFFICERS.  
Judge of the Common Pleas Court—HENRY  
C. WHITNEY, residence Lancaster, Ohio.  
County Judge—JESSE B. ROBINSON, Office in Public  
Building.  
Prosecuting Attorney—WILLIAM T. WISE,  
residence Lancaster, Ohio.  
Recorder of Deeds—JOHN C. RAINY, Office in Public  
Building.  
Auditor—WILLIAM ROBINSON, Office in Public  
Building.  
Recorder of Deeds—JOHN C. RAINY, Office in Public  
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WINTERGREEN BERRIES.  
It was on the first of all dreary  
days, when two young lads, Allyn and  
Wilmot, sat at their office, the former  
lazily reclining, as was his custom, and  
the latter industriously working, as was  
his custom. And lo! a tiny rap was  
heard upon the door, followed by the en-  
trance of a pretty child about twelve years  
old, who, with a basket of apples on one  
arm, and another filled with tiny crimson  
berries on the other, came in. Her  
dress was brown and faded, and she had  
a little scarlet wooden hood surrounded her  
face, like a golden side in a pinstriped  
coat.

"Buy some wintergreen berries this  
morning, sir?"  
She came forward as she spoke, throw-  
ing the basket back with a single impatient  
movement of her hand.  
"I don't want 'em for anything under  
the sun," observed Allyn philosophically,  
"but I suppose I shall have to buy 'em,  
because I shall have to give 'em to my  
little sister, little one, if you will give  
me credit for three cents?"  
"I would rather not," said the child,  
"but I will give you credit for three cents."  
"No!" said the somewhat disconcerted  
questioner, still searching his pockets for  
the necessary coin; "and why not, pray?  
Are you afraid I should become insolvent?"  
"I don't know what you mean, sir," said  
the child, looking a little bewildered at the  
sound of the long word. "I should not  
be afraid you would not pay me, though,  
for I have sold you apples a great many  
times; but I could not carry the money  
home to my mother, and she could not  
pay the man who brought our wood yester-  
day."  
"Ah, yes," said Allyn, "but I can't  
pay you now, and I can't pay you later."  
"And he has got a little wife that can-  
not work, and maybe it she, did not have  
medicine, she would die."  
"So my three-cent piece goes to buy  
medicine for the poor merchant's sick  
wife," said Allyn, thoughtfully.  
"A slight illustration," remarked Wil-  
mot, "of the curious way in which the  
Rule of humanity depend upon one another."  
"Hoy, Wintergreen," said Allyn, "I  
don't find the smaller coin; but here is a  
quarter of a dollar. Never mind the  
change, you may keep it all, and I'll  
think over that anti credit theory of yours  
at leisure."  
The little girl thanked him with a radi-  
antly bright smile, and glided away, un-  
der her wrappings, like a second edition  
of little Red Ridinghood.  
"Wilmot," said Allyn, "I have never  
seen her before."  
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ment of a call. Will you go there with  
me to night?"

"If you desire it," said Wilmot, with  
an air of resignation; "but you know I am  
not much of a lady's man."

"I particularly wish you to do so,"  
said Allyn, "because I think perhaps you  
may be able to explain a curious ac-  
cursion that always passes across my  
brain in Evelyn's presence—the certainty  
that I have somewhere seen her years  
ago."

"That is impossible," returned his  
friend, "because you yourself say that  
you were first introduced to her on her  
return from Europe, at the house of her  
uncle, Mr. Lerner."

"The very impossibility of the thing  
adds to its mystery," said Allyn.  
"Sometimes I think I have seen her in a  
dream."

"The superb apartment into which  
Miss Lerner received her guests was  
faintly illuminated by a single light glow-  
ing through a shade of frosted glass. As  
the young lady came forward to welcome  
Mr. Allyn and his friend, Wilmot involun-  
tarily started.

"Why do you look at me so earnestly?"  
she demanded, with a little piquant pet-  
tishness.

"Pardon me, Miss Lerner," said Wil-  
mot, coloring up to the eyes, to tell the  
truth, I find it impossible to divest my-  
self of the idea that, improbable as it may  
appear, I have seen you at some previous  
time."

"Do you really share in Charles' sin-  
gular fancy?" said she, laughing and blush-  
ing. "Well, I believe I must solve the  
riddle, or you will dream out the solution  
for yourselves. In order to do so, I must  
tell you a story."

"Speak on, sweet enchantress!" said  
Allyn, gaily taking her snowy jeweled hand  
in his.

"There was once a little girl," she be-  
gan, gazing abstractedly downward, but  
stopping suddenly, she took from the table  
a box of inland pearl and gold, and  
opening it disclosed an exquisitely clear  
little cabinet painted on ivory, saying—  
"Perhaps this will aid your memory."

The picture represented a child scarce  
twelve years of age, dressed in a worn  
brown cloak, with a hood tied loosely  
around her dark, lovely face, and a basket  
of crimson berries on her arm. All at  
once, with Evelyn Lerner's large, smiling  
eyes gazing into his own, Charles' Allyn  
penetrated the mystery and caught the young girl to his breast, ex-  
claiming—  
"Darling little Wintergreen Berries!"  
"And you never suspected this be-  
fore?"  
"Never."

Evelyn blushed most charmingly, but  
she had the satisfaction of knowing that  
she never had been half so dear to her  
lover as at that moment.

THE WAR IN MARYLAND.  
The battles of Tuesday and Wednesday.  
DESPERATE FIGHTING.  
The Advantage on the Federal Side.  
HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC,  
Tuesday Evening, September 18,  
via FREEDOM 10.

To the Associated Press:  
During this afternoon information was  
received at Headquarters showing that  
the enemy were re-crossing the river, and  
concentrating their force on a ridge of  
hills outside of the town of Sharpsburg,  
with three miles of the main body of  
our army.

Jackson left Harper's Ferry this morn-  
ing, his troops beginning to arrive in the  
afternoon. When it became evident that  
Lee was disposed to engage our forces in  
battle at this point, General McClellan  
sent for Franklin's corps and Couch's di-  
vision, who were seven miles distant and  
on the other side of Elk Ridge.

There was considerable artillery firing  
during the day on both sides, resulting in  
a loss to us of 40 killed and wounded.  
The disposing of the troops for the im-  
pending battle was as follows: Sumner's  
corps, with Banks' division, occupy the  
center; Hooker's corps, the Pennsylvania  
Reserves and Franklin's corps, on the  
right; Porter's and Burnside's the ex-  
treme left, with a view of turning the  
enemy's right flank. Pleasonton supported  
the center with 2,500 cavalry and four  
batteries. Hooker, in the afternoon, crossed  
the Antietam Creek and took position  
on the hills facing Sharpsburg, three miles  
to the right of Keeseville. His troops got  
into action at dusk. The battle lasted two  
hours, during which the enemy were  
driven half a mile with considerable loss.  
The Pennsylvania Reserves in front suf-  
fered much. The night was occupied  
getting the troops into their respective  
positions, while ammunition trains and  
ambulances were forwarded to the differ-  
ent commands.

was carried from the field.  
The command of his troops now de-  
veloped upon Gen. Sumner. Gen. Rich-  
ardson, commanding the division, was  
severely wounded at the same time.

Sumner determined to retake the lost  
ground, and ordered his troops to advance,  
driving the rebels before them with great  
slaughter. They not only retook the  
ground, but drove the rebels a quarter of  
a mile beyond. In this action Gen. Man-  
gum was shot through the lungs, and died  
soon after.

During this time General Burnside and  
Porter had not been idle. They drove the  
rebels from the line of Antietam creek, on  
the main road to Sharpsburg, built a  
bridge, the old one having been destroyed,  
and occupied the opposite bank. The loss  
here was considerable. The troops now  
held both banks of the creek.

To get possession of the ridge of hills on the  
right and left hand sides of the road, from  
which the rebels were thundering away  
with artillery, a task not easily accom-  
plished. Syke's brigade with the assist-  
ance of Sumner carried the right hand  
side, after a considerable loss, the rebels  
running in all directions.

It is now five o'clock, all the enemy's  
positions have been carried except one on  
the left hand side of the road. To do this  
duty Burnside was assigned. The artiller-  
y opened, the infantry advanced, and the  
point was carried at a charge, but we  
were compelled to retire before a superior  
force. Knowing if they lost the ridge a  
complete rout of their army would be the  
result, they fought with great desperation.  
Darkness now overtook the two armies,  
and hostilities ceased by mutual consent.

The battle lasted from 5 in the morn-  
ing till 7 at night, without a moment's  
cessation.

The conduct of the troops, without ex-  
ception, was excellent. It is impossible  
now to form a correct idea of the loss on  
either side; but it is heavy on both sides.  
Our loss will probably reach 10,000. That  
of the enemy would not exceed it. The  
enemy's dead nearly all fell into our hands.  
They are thickly strewn over the field in  
many places lying in heaps. Our wounded  
were immediately carried from the field.  
When Hooker fell McClellan im-  
mediately passed to the right, and was  
enthusiastically received. His presence  
added much to our success in recovering  
the ground lost. He was in the center  
and left, anxiously watching the progress  
of the battle, giving directions respecting  
the manner of attack. He is in his tent  
to night, for the first time since leaving  
Frederick.

We took 1,000 prisoners during the  
day. The enemy obtained but few.  
The following officers are among the  
killed and wounded.

Harburt, Duryea, Sedgwick, Captain  
Andrews, (Aid to Sumner) wounded;  
Major Sedgwick, killed; Col. McNeil and  
Lieut. Allen of the Bucktails, killed; Col.  
Pike, 2d United States Sharpshooters,  
wounded.

Several other prominent officers are re-  
ported killed and wounded, but nothing is  
positively known concerning them.

THE RESULT OF WEDNESDAY'S BATTLE.  
—Good For Union—Robert  
Troops Going from Bull Run—  
Prisoners.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—The latest in-  
formation received here to-day was dated  
from the seat of war at 11 o'clock last  
night, when it was telegraphed that Mc-  
Clellan had a severe engagement  
throughout the day, resulting in gaining  
the position from which our army  
fought.

Information from a point within 4  
miles of the battleground up to 9 o'clock  
this morning says nothing of the engage-  
ment having resumed previous to that  
hour. It merely states that 1,000 rebel  
prisoners were taken yesterday, and that  
they were being marched to the rear past  
that point under a guard.

A reconnaissance in force, made yester-  
day, has demonstrated that there are no  
rebel troops between Washington and  
Bull Run, which our scouts yesterday re-  
ported were there in full force, and at  
Drainesville on Tuesday evening.

Major Sherburne, of Wadsworth's staff,  
has examined a number of State prisoners  
in the Old Capitol, preparatory to a final  
decision in their cases. About a dozen  
prisoners of war will be released on taking  
the oath of allegiance. They were mostly  
residents of New Orleans, and intelligent  
men.

In accordance with the orders of Gen.  
Banks, Major Doster is transferring the  
deserters and stragglers arrested by his  
guards to the convalescent camp near Al-  
exandria.

EXPLOSION OF THE ALLEGANY ARSENAL.—Over  
75 Persons Killed.  
Pittsburg, Sept. 17.—A frightful ex-  
plosion occurred at the United States Ar-  
senal this afternoon, at two o'clock, in a  
large frame building known as the Labora-  
tory. About 176 boys and girls were em-  
ployed in the building at the time of the  
disaster, of whom 75 or 80 were killed.  
One explosion followed another until the  
entire building was destroyed.  
Those who could not escape at the time  
were burned up. The scene was most ap-  
palling. Dead bodies lying in heaps as  
they had fallen, in some places where the  
heat was intense, whitened bones could  
be seen through the smoke and flames. In  
other places large masses of blackened  
flesh were visible. Up to the present time  
sixty-three bodies have been taken from  
the ruins. The cause of the explosion is  
not known, but it is admitted by all to be  
accidental.

An Interesting Scene in the Capitol  
Grounds, Washington.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 1, '62.  
A very amusing scene occurred a few  
days since in the Capitol Grounds, Wash-  
ington. Some two or three weeks ago,  
while on the steamer Adelaide, the For-  
tress Monroe boat from Baltimore, I be-  
came acquainted with a Mr. Greaves, an  
English gentleman from Manchester, who  
was on his way to the Fortress for the  
purpose of making a visit to the Army of  
the Potomac. When the army crossed  
Harrison's Landing, he started for Wash-  
ington, and it was within half an hour  
after he arrived that an amusing scene  
occurred, of which the following is his  
own version:

He entered the Capitol grounds and  
asked an officer whom he met, what that  
magnificent structure was used for (mean-  
ing the Capitol). "That," answered the  
officer, "is the bakery for the U.S. Army."  
This singular answer somewhat took Mr.  
Greaves aback, who, remarking that  
what he considered an unwarrantable  
joke under the circumstances received  
for reply, "That is the only answer you  
will get, and if you don't like it, you  
must take your own remedy." When  
the gentleman asked his name, "John  
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Army Correspondence.  
GENERAL HOSPITAL,  
Jackson Tenn, Sept 16th, '62.

Mr. Editor:—My last was from Bonn  
Creek, and we have been undergoing such  
changes since that I can scarcely recol-  
lect the beginning or end of that letter.  
Everything, however, was expectation, un-  
til the evening of 11th, when just after  
sunset we were ordered to strike tents for  
a hurried march. About 9 o'clock eve-  
nything was in readiness, and our regi-  
ment was retreating, keeping up as lively  
a march as was possible on account of  
our baggage wagons having to travel over  
a broken country. At 2 o'clock we halted  
on the hill overlooking Luka. The  
cooks were ordered to prepare two days  
rations, and as you may suppose, every-  
thing was confusion. I found a bed  
among the little dwarf oaks and wrapping  
myself in my blanket, was soon lost to  
things here below in the arms of sweet  
repose. But alas, man is doomed to dis-  
appointment in this truly graceful place.  
But half an hour passed and I was aroused  
by Sergeant Rose wishing me to take  
charge of our sick at Luka. Leaving the  
regiment I proceeded to town, put all of  
our sick on board of the cars. By 8  
o'clock all our forces had breakfasted  
and were marching for Corinth. The  
whistle sounded and we sped on our way  
with four hundred, sick and wounded—  
After supper I called on the sergeant in  
charge and was agreeably surprised to  
find my old friend McLeans, of Franklin  
county, who immediately placed me in  
charge.

This hospital is in the female semina-  
ry, a very large building, four stories  
high, and divided into wards.  
Jackson is a beautiful place of three or  
four thousand inhabitants, directly on the  
road from Columbus to Corinth, and at  
the junction of the Bolivar road. The  
lots are large, with fine large buildings,  
and the finest shrubbery I have ever seen.

Remarkable in the beginning that we  
were retreating. All the forces have  
been ordered to Corinth from the fact of  
the near approach of the enemy. I saw  
just as I was leaving friend Drost, of  
Lancaster, but had just time to throw up  
my hand to him. The first friend I met  
on my way here was the old Senate engine  
of the O. W. & Z. railroad. Most of the  
Ohio troops are anxious to be sent back  
to Ohio in order that they may protect  
their homes. If the regiment remains at  
Corinth I will return to it in a few days,  
as I do not feel that I can stand up under  
the work. More anon.

Yours, S. H. PORTER.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—Ship W. H.  
Prescott chartered a load of wheat for  
Liverpool.

Business from the hands of importers  
during the week was remarkably dull.  
Sales 500 bbls crushed sugar at 15c; to-  
gel tender notes 15c discount.

Several showers in the mountain dis-  
tricts recently indicate the near approach  
of the rainy season.

A Salt Lake dispatch of the 11th gives  
some items concerning the progress of  
emigration between there and Oregon.  
Two trains were attacked by Indians at  
Salt Lake Cut off, and fifteen or twenty  
persons killed. Bands of Snake, Shos-  
hones and Bannocks will armed, are en-  
deavoring to prevent emigrants going to  
the Salt Lake country.

Col. Kinser arrived at Salt Lake on the  
10th, having left the California troops at  
Ruby Valley, until he hosted a gar-  
rison.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 15.—Sailed ship  
Thatcher McGowan for Liverpool, carry-  
ing 32,000 sacks of wheat. Ship God-  
dard, for Calcutta. All departments of  
trade languishing.

An immense mass meeting was held at  
Musio Hall Sunday, to arouse the people  
to the importance of making creditable  
contribution to the relief of sick and  
wounded soldiers. The Mayor presided.  
Speeches were made by Rev. Thos Starr  
King, Eugene Cassidy, Frederick Billings  
and others. The meeting was very en-  
thusiastic and the movement to raise mo-  
ney is likely to prove a great success.

Part of the estate of the late Senator  
Broderick was sold at auction, Saturday,  
for \$110,000.

The San Francisco brokers have organ-  
ized a Stock and Exchange Board on a  
plan similar to the New York organi-  
zation.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 15.—B. F. Har-  
ding was elected U. S. Senator by the Ore-  
gon Legislature on the 12th after 30 bal-  
lots. The last vote stood Harding, 23;  
Geo. A. Williams, 23. Harding is a Uni-  
on Democrat.

The citizens of the vicinity of Portland  
Oregon, have contributed \$5,000 to the  
National Sanitary Fund.

A dispatch dated Ruby Valley, Utah,  
15th, says: "Twenty-three emigrants were  
murdered by Indians near Gravelly Ford,  
Humboldt river. Col. Connor will dis-  
patch a company of cavalry tomorrow to  
ascertain the facts, and if possible chase  
the Indians."

ship, Mary, for Cacuila.  
Markets unchanged.

The Stockton Argus, San Jose Tribune  
and other papers have been refused trans-  
mission by mail or express, in accord-  
ance with an order issued by General  
Wright.

A large part of the town of Sealing,  
Minor county, was destroyed by fire  
on Friday last. Loss on property \$25  
000.

The United States steamer Lan-aster,  
was at Acapulco.

The French war vessel Bayouze left  
that port on the 29th of August, having  
been unable to procure supplies, all com-  
munication with the shore being denied  
by a sufficiently strong body of Mexican  
soldiers, who held the fort.

Visiting the Poor.  
Many good Christians neglect an im-  
portant Christian duty—visiting the  
poor. The excuse themselves by a plea  
of a great pressure of duties and cares, or  
by their regular contributions to societies  
which have in view the relief of the wretched  
and suffering. But they lose much by  
their neglect, in their own spiritual en-  
joyment, in the love of the poor and the  
favor of God. A lady contributor to one  
of our exchanges says:

Go amongst them. See their misery  
and study their wants. But go not as a  
fine lady among inferior creatures, and  
talk and act as if you regarded it as a con-  
descension; but go as a simple and sym-  
pathizing woman among her poor, unfor-  
tunate sisters. As Lord Shaftesbury who  
is intimately acquainted with the charac-  
ter and wants of the poor, said in a speech  
in Parliament last winter, "What the  
people want is sympathy—in that heart  
should be brought to heart and that per-  
sons of all conditions and of all degrees of  
wealth should show that they regard the  
poor as persons of like passions, like feel-  
ings, like hopes with themselves. If this  
sympathy were shown, the difficulty of  
governing the masses of society would be  
materially lessened."

And the rich need such intercourse as  
well as the poor. "It is better to go to  
the house of mourning than to the house  
of feasting," says the wise man; "for by  
the sadness of the countenance the heart  
is made better." At one of the great  
meetings on Home Evangelization, lately  
held in Edinburgh, Rev. Mr. Robertson  
said: "He would tell the most refined and  
instructed people, that there was no place  
on earth where they would learn more  
useful lessons than in the humble dwell-  
ings of the poor, and the wretched homes  
of the proletariat."

Go, then my sister, go into the high-  
ways, into the lanes and alleys, and crowd-  
ed filthy streets, and dark courts. Go  
and seek them out; go and see where and  
how they live. Go and breathe the air  
which they must breathe day after day,  
and month after month, till they can  
breathe it no longer. Go and see what  
they eat and how and where they sleep.  
Go and see the little child pining away,  
day after day, like a delicate flower, gra-  
dually fading and dying for want of the  
pure air and sunlight of heaven. And  
then come back to your comfortable and  
perhaps luxurious home, and say, if you  
have the heart, that it is right for you to  
fraternize the time and talents that God  
has given you for good in selfish pleasures  
—in the luxurious and superfluities of the  
table or the toilet.

A Word to the Girls.  
Girls, you want to get married, don't  
you? Ah! what a natural thing it is  
for young ladies who have such a han-  
ker after the sterner sex! It is a  
weakness that woman has, and for this  
reason she is called the weaker sex—  
Well, if you want to get married, don't  
for conscience sake ask the fool about it.  
Don't go into a fit of nips every time you  
see a hat and a pair of whiskers. Don't  
get the idea into your heads that you  
must put yourself into the way of every  
young man in the neighborhood in  
order to attract notice; for if you don't  
run after him he will after you. Mark  
that.

A husband hunter is the most detestable  
of all young ladies. She is full of  
starch and pucker; she puts on so many  
false airs, and she is so nice, that she ap-  
pears ridiculous in the eyes of every de-  
cent person. She may generally be found  
at church or meeting, coming in of course,  
about the last one always at social parties,  
and invariably takes a front seat at con-  
certs. She tries to be the belle of the  
place, and thinks she is. Poor girl! You  
are sitting yourself for an old maid, just  
as sure as the Sabbath comes on Sunday.  
Men will flirt with you; and flatter you,  
simply because they love to do it; but they  
have no more idea of making you a wife  
than they have of committing suicide—  
Young men should have no more to do  
with such lady women than he would  
with a viper.

PROPORTION OF MALES AND FEMALES IN  
THE UNITED STATES.—According to the  
United States census of 1860, there were  
at that time about 730,000 more male  
inhabitants in the United States